

The Qu'Appelle Progress.

Vol. XII.

QU'APPELLE STATION, N. W. T., THURSDAY, JANUARY 14, 1897.

No. 14.

School Books

SCRIBBLERS,
SLATES.

Paper & Envelopes

WRITING PADS,

Spectacles

AT
J. A. Unsworth & Co.'s
DRUG STORE,
QU'APPELLE STATION, N. W. T.

S. H. Caswell & Co.,
BANKERS,
Financial and Insurance Agents

COLLECTIONS SOLICITED—RETURNS
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Five Per Cent. Interest Allowed
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MOLSON'S BANK, Winnipeg.
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Cheques and Drafts for all parts of
the World Bought and Sold.

Qu'Appelle Station, - - Assn.

NEW MEAT MARKET



GEO. AMBLER

Has reopened his Meat Market
Beef by the Pound per Quarter,
4 1/2 cents.

Quality guaranteed. Give me a call—
money or no money. Prices to suit the
times. Also, a Fine Lot of Boots & Shoes,
Trunks, Valises, Hats, Gloves, Etc., going
cheap. HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID
FOR CATTLE. Call on.

Nothing Like
There's Leather

I have just received a consignment of
SHOE LEATHER, SOLE LEATHER,
LEATHER, SHOE LACING, LEATHER,
FOR BUILT LACING, SHOE LACING,
KNIVES, Etc. In fact, everything required
in the leather line. Repairs done neatly
and expeditiously. Don't be misled—
I will give you a call. Give me a call.
6 M. B. B. Y. P. Station Ave., Qu'Appelle.

Dressmaking

THE undersigned is prepared to do all
making at her home, or will go out
sewing by the day. Please give me a trial.
24 MISS C. HARDY, Qu'Appelle Sta.

REMOVED.

I HAVE REMOVED to the old Milliken
store where I shall be pleased to meet
and custom and all new ones who may
favor me with their custom. I have a new
and fine stock, consisting in part of all kinds
of FURS, and a large quantity of all kinds
of FRUIT (fresh, canned and dried), Butter,
Eggs, and a variety of Vegetables. Give me
a call.
MRS. E. AMBLER.

A. HOLLINGSHEAD,
House, Sign and Carriage Painter.

Graining, Glazing, Paper Hanging,
and Kalsomining.
ALL WORK PROMPTLY EXECUTED.

QU'APPELLE STATION AND
INDIAN HEAD

Chop! Chop! Chop!

AT THE OLD STAND NEAR THE
Mill, on Tuesday, Wednesday and
Thursday. Graham flour a specialty. Oat
and Wheat Chop always on hand for sale.
54m. E. C. BOYCE.

T. COWAN. W. MOORE.

COWAN & MOORE,
Blacksmiths and Carriage Makers

Horse shoeing and all repairing done on
shortest notice. Satisfaction
Guaranteed.

QU'APPELLE STATION, Assn.

WANTED.
A PARTNER with a small capital to
push a good paying business, or will
sell out at a reasonable figure. For further
particulars apply to this office. 1-11

J. DOOLITTLE,

AGENT FOR THE

ONTARIO & QU'APPELLE
LAND CO.

A great reduction made in the
price of their lands. Correspond-
ence solicited.

Some very cheap improved farms
for sale.

Money loaned to pay for land,
etc.

Property bought and sold on
commission.

Apply early and not lose your
chance of first choice.

ALSO AGENT FOR THE

Provincial Building

AND LOAN ASSOCIATION.

MacCaul & Harvey

General Insurance Agents.

Dealers in every description of PINE,
DOUGLAS FIR, SPRUCE AND
MOUNTAIN FIR

LUMBER

SHINGLES, LATH, SASH, DOORS, AND
all other building material, and
Blacksmith Coal.

N.B.—We buy for cash. Our prices cannot
be beaten. Get our quotations before
purchasing elsewhere.

H. BRAY,

Wholesale and Retail

BUTCHER

QU'APPELLE STREET,
QU'APPELLE STATION.

DRESSED: PORK: AND: POULTRY
BOUGHT: AND: SOLD.

CUSTOM SOLICITED

NEW STOCK

—OF—

FURNITURE

Lounges, Chairs, Win-
dow Shades, Etc.,

Have begun to arrive.

CALL AND SEE US.

FULL STOCK OF

+ OATMEAL +

+ OGHIVIES AND

+ FLOUR +

Oats, Bran, Etc.

G. H. V. BULYEA

Boot and Shoe Maker

QU'APPELLE STREET,
QU'APPELLE STATION, - - ASSA.

Repairs done on short notice.

C. BABBITT,

AGENT FOR

NEW SINGER VIBRATOR SEWING
MACHINE.

Sewing Machine and Gun Oil. Watchmaker
and Jeweller. Sewing Machines and Guns
repaired on shortest notice. Qu'Appelle
Station Assn.

NOTICE.

ANY person cutting or taking
wood of any description from
the lands owned by the undersigned
will be prosecuted.

T. H. and A. H. SYKES.

Edgeley Farm, Dec. 28, 1896.

12-15

NOTICE.

WANTED—a teacher for Bal-
gonie Public School. Open
all the year. Apply to
J. B. HAWKES, Chairman.

13-15

WAGNOR'S GUIDE AT QU'APPELLE ST.

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WAGNOR'S GUIDE AT QU'APPELLE ST.

LEGAL.

D. DICKSON, Barrister, Advocate,
Solicitor, etc.
Office, first door south of the Queen's Hotel,
Qu'Appelle St.

W. M. SMITH, Advocate, Notary Public,
Collections and Real Estate Agent.
INDIAN HEAD, Assn.

Office—North-east room over A. J. Oamen's
store.

MEDICAL.

D. R. E. CATHART, Qu'Appelle, Phys-
ician, Surgeon, Coroner Etc. (Grad-
uate Toronto University and Licentiate Col-
lege Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.)

W. HENDERSON, M.D.C.M., Qu'-
Appelle Station. Graduate of
McGill University, Montreal.

MUSIC.

V. E. BARNARD, Qu'Appelle Sta-
tion (late organist St. Edmund Hall,
Oxford), is prepared to give lessons on the
piano and Organ. Terms on applica-
tion. 48-11

QU'APPELLE VALLEY

FLOUR: MILLS,

(Established 1894).

FORT QU'APPELLE.

GRISTING

HUNGARIAN PATENT

STRONG BAKERS,

GRAHAM

BRAN, SHORTS, CHOP,

CRACKED WHEAT.

Chopper for Grinding Feed Stuff.

Full supply always on hand at BULYEA'S
Store, Qu'Appelle Station.

Support Local Industry.

JOYNER & ELKINGTON,

PROPRIETORS.

CITY MEAT MARKET

SCOTT & CO.,

(Late Scott & Johnston.)

WHOLESALE
AND RETAIL

Butchers

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR
CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS, AND
POULTRY.

All kinds of Fish kept
constantly on hand.

Main St., Qu'Appelle Station, Assn.

On account of business changing
hands, all accounts due the late
firm must be settled promptly.

Merchant & Tailors

IF YOU WANT A GOOD FITTING
SUIT OF CLOTHES, CALL ON

J. H. Brethauer & Co.,

Who have got

THE BEST AND MOST FASHIONABLE

Samples on the market.

Prices Right. Give Us a Call.

DOG LOST.

ON Sunday, a black and white Collie
pup, about 5 or 6 months old; white
feet, white ring round neck. Short tail,
answers to the name of "Jesse". Had short
ropes around his neck when lost. Please
bring word at this office, or at N. H. Cas-
well's.

J. S. WHITTINGHAM.

14-15

HORSES FOR SALE.

A LOT of fine heavy and light horses
for sale. Reasonable and on easy
terms.

14-17p

GIRLS WANTED.

WANTED—Immediately, the Queen's
Hotel, a dining room girl and a
cook. Apply to Mrs. Hillard, Qu'Appelle
Hotel, Qu'Appelle Station.

14-11

CORWOOD WANTED.

20 CORDS GREEN and 10 of DRY,
by the trustees of Qu'Appelle School
District No. 2, to be delivered March 1, 1897.
Lowest or any tender not necessarily
accepted.

14-17

—A dispatch from Victoria says,
that an Indian uprising in the north-
ern part of British Columbia is
feared. Troops will be sent to the
sea of trouble of once.

14-17

—THE

—On New Year's Day, the wife of
Dr. C. C. Carlow, of a son.

The New Hook Spoon Free to All.

I read in the Christian Standard that Miss
A. M. Fritz, of St. Louis, Mo.,
would give an elegant plated hook spoon to
anyone sending her ten 2-cent stamps. I
sent for one and found it so useful that I
showed it to my friends, and made \$13.00
in two hours, taking orders for the spoon.
The hook spoon is a household necessity.
It cannot slip into the dish or cooking
vessel, being held in the place by a hook on
the back. The spoon is something that
housekeepers have needed ever since spoons
were first invented. Anyone can get a
sample spoon by sending ten 2-cent stamps
to Miss Fritz. This is a splendid way to
make money and have fun.

Very truly,
JENNETTE S.

—THE—

Qu'Appelle: Progress

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

At the Printing Office, Qu'Appelle Station,
Assn., N. W. T., Canada.

Subscription Price \$1 per annum in ad-
vance; \$1.50 if not.

S. T. SCOTT, Editor and Proprietor.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Business cards as per arrangement ac-
cording to space.

Transient Ads, such as Legal Notices,
Lost and Found, Notice of Meetings, Etc.,
10 cents per line first insertion, and 5 cents
each subsequent insertion, solid newspaper
measure.

Reading notices in local columns 10 cents
per line each insertion.

Advertisements of Wills, To Let, Found,
Lost, etc., 50c for first insertion, 25c for
each subsequent insertion. This class of
ads must be accompanied by cash to insure
publication.

Church Notices and Society Entertain-
ments from which a revenue is to be derived
will be charged for at the rate of 10 cents
per line.

Rates for Commercial, Contract and Per-
manent advertisements will be furnished on
application.

A liberal commission allowed to parties
willing to act as agents for us. Write for
terms.

S. T. SCOTT,
Editor and Proprietor

THURSDAY, JAN 14, 1896

The month of November last was
a very trying one upon the range
industry in the Territories, owing
to severe weather and the length
of time that the ground was covered
deeply with snow, thus preventing
animals from obtaining food. Grave
fears were expressed for the safety
of the animals, and some very
alarming reports were sent out.
November, however, was followed
by a month of splendid weather
throughout the range country.
Warm weather set in about the
first of December, under the in-
fluence of which the snow speedily
disappeared, and at the end of the
month we are informed that the
cattle were all right. They were
weakened considerably by the
severe weather of November, but
the actual loss is claimed to have
been small. A considerable period
of the winter remains to be passed
yet further severe spells may
be experienced, but it is hardly
likely that anything as bad as the
November weather will come twice
in the same winter.—Commercial.

Very little wheat has been ex-
ported from Ontario for the past two
years, but recently considerable
buying for export has been reported.
The prices paid in Ontario will be
of interest to people in the west.
Considerable quantities of Ontario
wheat, it is reported, have been
bought for export at 81 to 82 cents
per bushel. These prices, it will be
seen, are below a parity with prices
paid to farmers in Manitoba. The
combined winter and spring wheat
crops of Ontario of last year amount
to 18,600,000 bushels, compared
with about 17,600,000 for 1895,
and about 19,900,000 bushels in
1894. These figures do not indi-
cate that there will be any very
large quantity available for export
now.

Mr. Martin may be the Liberal
candidate in Winnipeg if Mr. Hugh
John Macdonald is unseated as a
result of the trial of the protest now

going on. Mr. Martin is able and
energetic, and has the courage of
his convictions, and therefore makes
a valuable parliamentary represen-
tative. But Mr. Hugh John Mac-
donald, who is frank, moderate and
sagacious, is also of the type of men
needed in these days of parliament.
Mr. Macdonald's majority was 126
only in the general elections, so that
unless Mr. Martin's popularity has
waned or Mr. Macdonald's has
grown, the advantage always attend-
ing the government candidate would
at least make the contest in a by-
election a severe one for Mr. Mac-
donald than it was in the last gen-
eral election.

THAT WONDERFUL CHURN.

I wish to add my testimony to the list
of those that have used the Lightning Churn.
It does all that is claimed for it; you can
churn easily in one minute and get a large
percentage more butter than with the com-
mon churn. I prefer to let the agency for
selling these churns, but so many of my neigh-
bors wanted churns that I ordered 30 and
they are all gone. I think in a year or
two I will have a Lightning Churn, in fact
they cannot afford to be without one as they
make so much more butter and a good little
bit of money can be made in every town by
selling these churns. By writing to J. F.
Casey & Co., St. Louis, Mo., you can get
circulars and full particulars about the churn.
A Reader.

From the official report on the
efficiency of various coals used by
United States warships from 1895
to 1896 inclusive, prepared by the
bureau of equipment, Washington,
it appears that Canadian bituminous
coal, the product of the Canmore
mines, led all others in point
of percentage of fixed carbon, and also
in the small quantity of ashes left
after combustion. In the boiler
tests of coal at New York and Navy
Island navy yards the Canmore
also led all competitors. This
proves what has been claimed for
the Canmore coal since its discovery,
that it is one of the best steam coals
in the world, if not the very best.

A DANDY WINDMILL—MAKE IT
YOURSELF.

I have a neighbor that made one of the
People's Windmills, and I have been chiv-
ing it closely; it is the best mill I have ever
seen and anyone can make one for less than
\$10. I am going to make two immediately
and don't see why anyone cannot have
a windmill when he can make it himself for
so little money. The mill is made of gal-
vanized iron and is easily put together
and dismantled. Any person can get
diagram and complete directions by send-
ing 18 two-cent stamps to J. F. Casey &
Co., St. Louis, Mo., and any active man can
double the money by putting one up for
three miles up a hill, and I see no use
of paying \$5 or \$10 for a mill when you
can make one just as good for \$10.
A B. B. Farmer.

Mr. Boyd the Conservative mem-
ber for Macdonald, Man., has been
accused for corrupt practices of
agents. Mr. Boyd carried the con-
stituency by a plurality of 308 in a
triangular contest, with a Liberal
and Independent. The combined
opposition vote exceeded that cast
for Mr. Boyd by 861. It seems
probable, therefore, that with the
prestige of power, as well as the
settlement of the sch of question,
the government candidate will be
successful in the by-election re-
quired necessary.

How many people are a-hand to go into
company on account of their foul-smelling
breath, caused from catarrh or cold in the
head? If they would only their own in-
terests that would soon have sweet breath
like their neighbors. There is one sure cure
for catarrh and that is Dr. Chase's Catarrh
Cure. Give one box through the bowels
and you get relief immediately. Prices,
including blower, 25 cents.

Yes, the town sidewalks are cer-
tainly in a condition that would
not allow you to fall more than once
at every step however much one
might incline that way: it is truly
delightful to see how zealously life
and limb are considered by some
of our urban residents, more es-
pecially does this apply to some of
the owners of places of business on
Main street. The ups and downs
of life are, as a rule, run too
rough, but no one surely is so
greedy as to want them all at once.

FLAX grown as a fire-guard ap-
pears to be a sure agent for holding
in check prairie fires. In support
of this, a correspondent in the Tri-
bune says: "The fire will not jump
your guard if you sow it late with
flax. The fire burnt out to a forty
acre field of mine after it was ripe
and the flax put it out. It is a sur-
eguard, and it can be cut for feed
after danger of fire is over. Try it,
and perhaps save your buildings
and crop, and in any case you would
be sure of the flax."

A dispatch from Ottawa says, the
preliminary objections in the West
Assiniboia election case have again
been discussed before the registrar
of the supreme court, with the re-
sult that they will have to go be-
fore the full court when it meets in
February. Until they are settled
the trial at Regina cannot go on.
This will cause so much delay as to
give a chance to Davin to have
another session in parliament.

A Live Creamery.

The Moose Jaw creamery, which
began running on May 4 closed
down on Nov. 14. This creamery
has now been running three years
with a gradually expanding busi-
ness, and furnishes a capital ob-
ject-lesson for those in search of sound
ideas on creamery organization. In
1894 the output was 24,000 lbs.,
in 1895, 53,000 lbs., and this year,
75,000 lbs. In May 10,000 lbs.
were made, June and July, 15,000
each, August and September, 12,000
each, October, 8,000, two weeks of
November, 3,000.

But for the loss caused by flies
in the season, the output would
have been 80,000 lbs. Most of
this was shipped to Britain, but the
local manager sold the last of it
at home for 22 cents, a fancy price
for a fancy article. The patrons
have already got 10 cents in ad-
vance, and will still have a good
margin after all deductions have
been made. Had more been kept
at home, a still better year's return
would have been made.

For the 75,000 lbs. of butter
made, the government deducted 4
cents per lb. to defray the expenses
of manufacturing it. This sum
totalled \$3,000. Of this amount,
\$1,000 were for running expenses,
\$700 was expended on a new boiler
and engine; and the balance, \$400,
went for purchasing new vats, and
improvements on the buildings.
Still further improvements will be
made next year, for it is anticipated
there will be at least 100 patrons,
with not less than 1,200 cows pat-
ronizing the station by that time.
Among these will be the farmers
of Willow Bunch and several from
the Regina district, who purpose
herding their stock in the hills
during the season.

Madame Albani.

The glorious voice of one of the
most gifted and amiable women
that ever held an audience in spell-
bound ecstasy will be heard at
Winnipeg on Friday evening, 22nd
inst., and at Calgary on the 26th.

Those who have not heard Albani
sing should not fail to seize one of
both of these opportunities, and be
they easy or difficult to please,
the incomparably eloquent notes will
find their way to the hearts of all
hearers, penetrating to its very
innermost recesses, both rich and
poor alike. Her life's story is a
truly delightful one. She had the
advantage of a father who loved
music, and was extremely skillful
on the violin. Albani's mind
travels back to more than forty
years ago, when her father would
play to her in their little home at
Chambly, near Montreal.

Mr. La Jemese, for that was
her father's name, took the very
greatest interest in his little daugh-
ter's training, her mother also keep-
ing a careful eye upon her, for
almost as soon as Albani could
speak, she began to sing and some-
times when she was alone in one of
the rooms she would endeavor to
sing snatches from what she had
heard her father play, while her dis-
tinguished parents would stand quietly
outside the door listening and
nudging their heads to one another,
and in their minds looking forward
to the time when their little daugh-
ter should make a great name for
herself. Then her mother died. A
great concert in Canada in the days
of which we speak was considered
a great event, and already the little
eight-year-old maiden's fame had
become known. A big concert was
about to be given, and a request
was made that the little lady might
be allowed to sing; this was granted
and on the eventful night the just-
ly named little girl, dressed all in
white, with a broad sash around her
waist, and her hair curls hanging in
profusion about her shoulders,
stepped forward and sang. When
she had finished

QU'APPELLE PROGRESS.

Thursday, January 14, 1897.

AN EGYPTIAN KING.

CONDITION OF HIS KINGDOM ON HIS ACCESSION.

"Egypt is desolated and abandoned to Invasion from All Lands." Was the Picture He Drew—Building Up His Power.

Prof. Flinders Petrie contributes to The Century an account of his discovery of a tablet which gives the first historic account of the oppression of the Children of Israel. Concerning the character of "Pharaoh of the Hard Heart" Prof. Petrie writes as follows: A melancholy prospect he had seen as he grew up. His father had been active in the earlier years of the reign; but after about twenty years he ceased all personal labor, and seems to have sunk in his fatuous pride into a mere despot, devoted to perpetuating his empire on the monuments, and his family in the harem. The kingdom went steadily into decay year after year, and the old man became more indolent and more fatuous, while none of his sons seems to have been allowed to take up the reins and save the country. "Egypt is desolated and abandoned to invasion from all lands; the barbarians overrun its frontier, the rebels invade it daily, every country is pillaging its cities, raiding its dwellings in the fields and on the river. They abide and settle there for days and months, seated in the land; they reach the hills of middle Egypt. They search for the corn-land, seeking to fill their bellies; they come to Egypt to find provision for their mouths."

Such is the melancholy picture drawn by Merneptah of the state of the country on his accession—a striking contrast to the work of the really great kings of Egypt, of the Amenhotep and Thutmose line, who had handed on the rule of Syria from father to son unbroken. The continuous record that we have of Thutmose III shows that every year regularly he went through Syria to receive tribute and maintain his power, taking all the young princes to be educated in Egypt before they came to act as vassals in their own country. Until he was over fifty this annual outing was kept up, and his children to the third and fourth generation received this dominion in peaceful succession. But under Ramesses all this stability had vanished; a few raids which did not cover half the previous conquests of Syria, a treaty on equal terms with the foe, and the boastful king sunk into an inglorious lethargy, in which even Egypt itself was largely given up to the foreigners.

And this decay was what had eaten into the souls of Merneptah during all his youth and vigor; until he was at least forty nothing could be done by him. It was not until the old king had come to that condition which we can now see before our eyes in the Cairo Museum, a withered mummy, which seems as if still dwelt in and half alive with the spirit of insensate pride, it was not until this evil genius of the land was in his tomb that a stroke could be struck for the freedom of the country.

Then began careful preparation. For four years Merneptah was consolidating his power, with apparently one expedition to Syria, up the coast to the plain of Esdraelon and Tyre; this request we have learned of only since finding the new tablet. But it did not do more than secure the principal fortress near the coast, and command the corn districts of Philistia and Esdraelon, which were cultivated by the people of Israel, among others. It is evident that reorganization had been going on, strengthening the resistance of the country, by the vigor with which the great Libyan invasion was repelled, after the country had been long submitting to minor attacks.

At the end of March in his fiftieth year Merneptah had a dream. Prith, the great god of Memphis, appeared to him, and wanted him to be ready a fortnight hence. This is doubtless a priestly way of putting some warnings from spies or travelers who reported the preparations in progress. Then, early in April the great tempest of foreign invasion burst in from the west, coming just when all the harvests were gathered in, and fields stripped bare, the whole land naked and open, and canals dried up; in short, just when the greatest facilities existed for invasion, and the full granaries tempted the desert peoples. The warning had not been in vain. Merneptah was prepared, and attacked the assembled host with his cavalry; the gods fought with them, and for one long afternoon, from midday till dark, they slew, and slew, and slew, for six hours slaughtering the multitude. The defeat was utter. The king, Maury, son of Prith, escaped, thanks to the darkness; but he did not even secure a horse or provisions, and fled from the fight on foot completely terrified. His wives and his rich equipage, his silver and gold and bronze vessels, the ornaments of his wife, his thrones, his bows, his weapons, and all that he had were a prey to the Egyptians. Some sixteen thousand bodies lay on the field of battle, and nine thousand prisoners were taken.

Never Satisfied.

The reason that he who is striving for wealth or renown for his own personal good or aggrandizement is never satisfied is because there is a want in his nature that is never met, and never will be until he opens his purse or seeks to bless others. That man alone is truly blessed and happy who seeks to gain that he may bestow on others. And finally the great lesson taught us is that God himself only lives and labors to save and bless all his creatures, and that His happiness and the perfection of His purpose will not be attained until every creature will be saved from sin, misery and death.

He Had One Defect.

The just-mentioned king was telling the other girls all about "it," or, more properly, "him." "Yes," she said, "I'm very much in love. I know, but

not in the blind, silly, illogical way that most girls are. I'm not so far gone but that I can see that he has defects—oh, lots of them—both in looks and character. I'm able to regard him, thank goodness! from a perfectly impartial and dispassionate standpoint." After which the just-engaged girl proceeded to go into detail. According to her "impartial, dispassionate" standpoint, "he" was, it seemed, handsome, amiable, and clever, and courageous, and charming, and— "See here," interrupted one of the other girls, "isn't this rather one-sided? How about those many defects you said you saw so plainly? Please mention some of them?" "Well," said the just-engaged girl, heroically, after a minute's silence, "one of his front teeth is just a trifle crooked."

HOW TO GET WOLF SKINS

An Ingenious If Lazy Way of Procuring Felt—Why They Are so Cheap.

It is from Alaska that these wolf skins come that furnish the material for the rug now so popular in house furnishings, says the Chicago Journal. They are shipped thence by tens of thousands, and it may be imagined that the Eskimoes who kill the animals get an extremely small price for the pelts, which are sold at so low a figure after being cured and made up into rugs. The secret of it lies in a scheme by which the wolves are induced to destroy each other wholesale. The method is very simple. The Eskimoes take a thin blade of flint, chipped so as to be sharp as a razor along the edges. This he fastens securely to the end of a wooden stake, and drives the latter deep into the ice, so that the flint blade projects above. Then he binds a chunk of seal blubber, around the flint blade with a string of sinew, thus concealing the sharp instrument within.

By and by comes a big gray wolf. He is hungry, as wolves always are. His nose is supernaturally keen and he has scented the dainty morsel of blubber from afar. Eagerly he begins to lick the fat, which is frozen hard. This process melts the blubber a little and it tastes delicious. After a short time his tongue comes into contact with the keen edge of the flint and it cuts. The blood flows. Ah! The flavor makes him wild, for he does not know that it is his own blood!

By this time other wolves have arrived at the spot. These animals travel in packs, because only thus can they assail the reindeer and other large beasts with success. They likewise lick the blubber, cut their tongues on the flint and taste the flavor of blood. It maddens them, and in a few minutes the center of every mob of ravenous wild dogs. They attack each other and fight to the death. It is a fearful spectacle. They go on fighting until all are dead or desperately wounded.

Some hours later the Eskimoes appear on the scene again and survey it with satisfaction. The ice around the flint-headed stake is reddened with blood. All about are scattered the bodies of dead wolves. The ingenious hunter calmly proceeds to skin his four-footed victims, and carries the pelts away on his sled.

This process of destruction is universally practised by the Alaskan natives, and is many fold more efficacious than any ordinary method of hunting could be. A party of hunters can set out in a brief northern day an infinite number of these awful battle-stakes, and the next day, and the next, and the next will not suffice for them to gather up the wolf skins which are the harvest of that stupendous slaughter.

The Alaskan plan of wolf hunting has a charm peculiarly attractive to the leisure-loving Eskimoes—it reduces the work to a minimum. His only objection to it is that, after the wolf gets himself thoroughly killed he can't skin himself and convey his hide to the market town. His system is a more deadly and more wholesome one than that used by the Indians still farther south in driving the buggalo out of existence. But the wolves multiply fast enough to meet any demand. This is the reason why wolf-skin robes are cheap.

Facts About Ears.

It is only among the more refined and civilized peoples that small ears upon women are considered pretty and a mark of aristocratic distinction. The Chinese, who admire little eyes and feet, look upon long, large and drooping ears as marks of beauty; and certain other peoples bore their ears and enlarge the holes until they can insert quite a nosegay in them, and are justly proud of this decoration as the young woman of a different civilization who drags down a pretty ear into unnatural proportions with heavy jewels.

Earrings are sometimes very injurious to the health, and a woman with any tendency to scrofula should never assume the risk of boring the ears; nor can one be too careful in regard to wearing earrings that a diseased person has worn. A case is on record in Vienna of a young girl who wore earrings given her by a friend who had died of consumption. She soon contracted the same disease, which developed in a manner identical with the case of her friend.

Ears, by the way, are as eloquent as the tongue in showing disease. A very white, transparent ear shows a delicate constitution, with a tendency to tuberculosis. Idiots have large, flabby ears, as travelers through certain parts of Switzerland, where such imbeciles abound, cannot have failed to notice.

Ears vary greatly in regard to sensitiveness, some being vastly more nervous than others. Street noises are the most trying for the sensitive ear to bear, while the sounds of nature hardly ever jar, the most fastidious welcoming the sounds of wind in the tree tops, the murmur of brooks, the songs of birds, and even the roar of falling water—Philadelphia Ledger.

The origin of "A fool and his money are soon parted" has not been ascertained with certainty, but the following story is sometimes told: "George Buchanan, tutor of James IV, of Scotland, made a bet with a courtier that he (Buchanan) could make a coarser verse than the courtier; Buchanan rose and picking up the courtier's money walked off with the remark, 'A fool and his money are soon parted.'"

FIGHTING A BOB-CAT.

Jim Berry's Experience in Close Quarters With a Wounded Lynx.

The ugliest appearing animal that ever walked a log, killed a rabbit, or fought a trap is a lynx, which is just as ugly as it looks ten months in a year and somewhat uglier during the other two. Not only will the lynx fight anything that walks the woods, but it will also tackle a visitor from the clearings, be he man or dog or half-grown calf, if the occasion offers.

Jim Berry, Shooting and Fishing says, was hunting up in Maine about forty miles north of Greenville, when he and his friend came suddenly upon the carcass of a caribou which a bear was eating. The bear made itself scarce, much to Jim's regret, as he wanted to kill a bear. Without saying anything to his friend he left camp the next day and started for the carcass, intending to watch it in the hope that the bear would return. He waited and watched till about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, when he began to think of returning to camp. A soft footfall back in the woods, the crafty step of some wild animal, just then sounded in his ears. Pretty soon the bear was chewing the caribou meat and Jim could see it plainly. He leveled his buckshot gun and pulled the trigger when the wabbling muzzle was pointed in what he thought was the right direction. The beast went down, and Jim started for it. Then he stopped with his mouth open.

The beast had leaped to its feet and jumped sideways with its back up. Jim knew the yell, and he also recognized the humped back. It was a wounded lynx, spoiling for a fight. Not having time to level his gun to shoot, the man clubbed it, and the blow stunned the cat a little, but the beast got in a rake on the man's leg that tore his trousers and hide, too. Another frantic sweep of the gun barrel laid the beast flat, and then a revolver bullet killed the animal. The buckshot had torn the top of the lynx's head—enough to make it angry.

POWERLESS TO COMBAT SIN.

Education and Culture Have but Multiplied Man's Devices for Evil.

"Men seek to make excuse for sin," writes Dwight L. Moody in the initial discourse to "Mr. Moody's Bible Class" in the Ladies' Home Journal. "They call it by other names and try to explain away its power or cover up its hideousness. They tell us that it is merely ignorance, which culture will eradicate; that in each and every man there is good, and that with culture and education this will be developed."

Antiquity has proved that education and culture are powerless to combat natural sin. They seem to have but multiplied the ingenuities and devices of man's evil passions. The corrupt and degenerate days of cultured Rome, even during her proud "Golden Age" of wealth, of literature, of beauty and philosophy, have left to us monuments of her obscenity and vice. The wisdom of Greece and the learning of Egypt never saved their subjects from the corruption of sin. The Epistles of Saint Paul to the churches of Asia Minor are a sufficient commentary upon the efficacy of their boasted refinement in the development of noble and pure lives. Nor have we to go into ancient history for a vindication of the awful truth of a fallen nature. Do our own times offer no illustration of inherent sin? Does not the presence of sin, often the most vile and dark in its offices, reveal itself in lives which from earliest infancy have been surrounded by only that which was pure and good? Are our convicts made solely from those who have not had advantages?

One Way of Keeping Accounts.

In a certain small New England town, where everything is conducted in the most primitive style, the man who unites the calling of grocer, provision dealer, tinsmith and plumber in one person has a somewhat unique method of keeping accounts. He disdains a ledger, which he characterizes as "a mudlin," unnecessary contrivance, and keeps all his accounts with his customers in his various lines of business on a pine board. This board is placed off once in six months, and a fresh account is started.

Bills are never supposed to run over, and as everybody in town knows when "planning day" comes around, and the people are all honest and well to do, this remarkable system seldom results in complications.

One day, however, a citizen who had been away for a few weeks walked into the little country store and offered to settle his account.

"I reckon 'twas about a dollar, but I ain't plumb sure," remarked the man, fidgeting a bill.

The storekeeper took out his pine board and consulted its surface carefully through his spectacles.

"I calculate you don't owe me anything," he said at last, putting the board back under the counter.

"Why, yes, I do," persisted the man. "I bought a whole mess of sugar an' molasses an' so on three months or so back, an' there was a pair of rubbers fer my wife, too, if I recollect rightly."

"Oh, three months back," said the storekeeper thoughtfully. "Well, now, I can't say as 't, that, fer you see I've planned her off since then an' started out agin, an' your reck'nin was shaved off'n the board along with the rest. You ain't obliged to pay me nothin', 's fur I I ken see. But you ken make it a leetle somethin' if you're so minded, or you ken pay what you recollect, or let the hull thing go—jest as you feel."

There was a little hesitation on the part of the former customer, but to his credit be it said he at last handed over the \$1 bill, said he wanted no change and departed with a proud consciousness of virtue—Youth's Companion.

Ketchup for Life.

When I was a boy they spelled it "catsup," but "ketchup" will do for this story. The article is made of tomatoes over in New Jersey, and has an enormous sale. A dear old lady in Connecticut heard of it, and having a reputation in the neighborhood for making ketchup, determined to try it. A bottle was purchased in the village, and on the following morning Aunt

Jemima started for New Jersey. Arriving at the factory she called for the proprietor, informed him that his ketchup was, if anything, a little better than hers, and as she didn't propose to be outdone at home, she wanted his recipe. It was the first time she had overheard of a ketchup being better than hers. The proprietor said, smiling at her innocence: "My dear madam, I can not give you my recipe, but if you will leave your name and address I will see that you get as many bottles of ketchup every season as you may want all the rest of your life." She returned home only half satisfied, but the first installment of a dozen quart bottles eased her troubled spirit.—New York Press.

THE GIRLS ARE IN THE WAY

Of a Stronger, More Forceful Literature, So Some Authors Insist.

In the October Ladies' Home Journal Edward W. Bok editorially discusses the plaint of certain authors, that young girls stand in our way of having a strong, forceful literature. They argue that these offending young girls constitute the majority of book-buyers and readers, and that they insist upon having "smooth, pretty and conventional reading matter." Mr. Bok is evidently disposed to treat this protest in a facetious spirit, pointing out to the writers how they can pursue literature in accord with their own desires and aims, without disturbing the young girls, or publishers either.

"It is very strange," Mr. Bok well says, "that certain of our authors should so constantly complain of being circumscribed in this matter of writing about the 'great truths of life' and the 'problems of humankind.' There is no reason why they should feel so. The world is large, and all ways are open to those who wish to travel them. If authors want to go into the darkest and vilest sewers of human life why should they not? Every man is his own master. And after any author with such a 'mission' has thoroughly saturated himself with the atmosphere of the places he has sought, then let him write of them. He will not offend any one. No one will disturb him—least of all, the publishers. Certainly the young girl will not. Refined and well-bred women will not annoy him. Decent men will not obtrude themselves upon him; they are busier with weightier affairs. So, why should the author anxious to solve the 'problems of life' go ahead and solve them? There is no reason on earth why he should feel any sort of thralldom. His facts are to be had for the experience; ink and paper for a few cents. Beyond that, he need feel no anxiety. He need not worry about tyranny; there will be none. He need only satisfy himself, no one else. Not a human being will obstruct his going. And if, here and there, a stray specimen of the dreaded 'young girl' happens across his path, he need give himself no uneasiness of mind. She will get out of his way, so, why this complaining?"

Malagasy Cookery.

Cooking being an art, every race has a style of its own. The Malagasy, like the gentle Hindoo, knows how to prepare his mess of rice. It is not boiled to a mash as in England, or as our potatoes are sometimes pulped, but, covered with a proper sufficiency of water, is carefully treated until the grains are swollen, soft and rather remain full, intact, soft and rather mealy. The manioc root is an easier dish to prepare. It is sometimes served boiled, as yams and sweet potatoes, and again as a sort of cold porridge. Native coffee they understand how to make, and the aroma is excellent, but tea, alas! You have to look to the brewing of that from start to finish if you desire a drinkable cup. Poultry and game are eaten fresh, and the cooks have a clever and withal cleanly trick of dipping the dead animals in boiling water, which enables them to pluck them easily and quickly. The preparation for trussing comes later.

There is no lack of variety at a Malagasy table, but, all the same, you miss the wheaten flour bread, sugar and condiments when dined with rice, yams, manioc and eggs. The staple food is kumina grass, which when dried burns fiercely and settles into a glowing ember that gives off a deal of heat. All the cooking is done on earthen hearths and the roasting, boiling and baking in big iron pots. The grass being slightly aromatic, the odor is as agreeable as that of a hard wood fire.—London Telegraph.

Exhibits His Wives for Money.

A harem is now on exhibition in Berlin. A Persian Pasha, who was bankrupt, was induced to sacrifice his ideas of the proper seclusion for a Mahometan family for a consideration, and he has moved his goods and chattels to Berlin, where they may be inspected by the curious. The house has been arranged so that without disturbing the inmates their home life can be seen.

The Pasha exercised good judgment in the selection of his wives and many of them are of rare beauty. There are a score of children, ranging from four to sixteen years, and a dozen female servants. Many of the wives are excellent musicians and play the piano and sing remarkably well. They also do fine needlework. They have become accustomed to the stares of strangers and pursue their usual household vocations as unconcerned as if in Persia. The show will visit all the large cities in Europe and may come to America.

A Mosquito Candle.

The mosquito thus far has survived all attempts to get rid of him. For centuries he has baffled the scientists. Mr. Oscar Roelcke, an artist, is the latest would-be exterminator of the ancient pest. Mr. Roelcke, in his leisure moments, having studied the peculiarities of the mosquito, observed his aversion to camphor. He straightway made a candle lamp, but impregnated the wick with enough camphor to make its odor perceptible to the mosquito nostril.

Result—no mosquitoes. He added to the obnoxious odor by adding a few oils, and with these ingredients he believes he has hit upon a mosquito cure for which the human race has been waiting, until now, in vain.

A PEDLAR'S EXPERIENCE

ILLNESS BROUGHT HIM ALMOST TO THE VEGE OF THE GRAVE.

Fate and Enrichment, Suffering From Exhaustion, Came to the Pedlar. Life Brought Him a Hard and Death was Thought To Be Not Far Off.

From the St. Catherine's Journal.

It is a curious pathological fact that spinal complaint has sometimes actually been mistaken for Bright's disease, and there is no doubt many have been maltreated for Bright's disease when spinal trouble was the real malady. Geo. T. Smith, pedlar, of St. Catherine's, is one who thus suffered. His narrative is as follows:—"In the fall of 1894 I began to experience alarming symptoms of what I thought was Bright's disease. I resorted to various remedies, but to no avail, and I continued to grow worse. At this point my friends advised the services of a physician, which I gladly accepted. The professional man made a minute examination, and pronounced mine a case of Bright's disease, which quite naturally gave me a severe shock, as I deemed the death sentence had been passed upon me. The doctor said he could alleviate my sufferings, but remarked that it would only be a matter of time till I died. How ever, I accepted his medicine, and took it according to directions with no beneficial results. In the meantime a friend procured a remedy said to be a cure for Bright's disease. This medicine I took, but with no effect whatever. Ten months had passed away and I had become a haggard, emaciated, stooped and miserable man. My friends had difficulty in recognizing me. In fact they, like myself, harbored the most painful apprehensions. At this juncture an aunt came to visit me, and strongly advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Like a drowning man reaching for a lifeline, I knew that I owed my restoration to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I urged those ill or suffering to give them a trial.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills strike at the root of the disease, driving it from the system and restoring the patient to health and strength. In a case of paralysis, spinal trouble, locomotor ataxia, sciatica, rheumatism, erysipelas, scrofulous troubles, etc., these pills are superior to all other treatment. They are also a specific for the troubles which make the lives of so many women a burden, and speedily restore the rich glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. Men broken down by overwork, worry or excess, will find in Pink Pills a certain cure. Sold by all dealers, or sent by mail post paid, at 50c a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., 100 N. Main St., Schenectady, N.Y. Beware of imitations and substitutes alleged to be 'just as good.'

ALLIGATOR SENSE.

They Don't Have Much Better Than They Are 100 Years Old.

"Do you know," said Col. Ben Cason, leaning back in his chair, "that alligators are the most affectionate creatures on earth? They're wonders. They've got more sense than a dog."

"How do I know? Haven't I educated 'em? Ain't there an alligator 110 years old in Des Allemands bayou that would work his tail to the bone for me if I asked him to? What are you laughing at? You get a gallon of molasses and a long-necked bottle and I'll show you how to tame alligators. It's the easiest thing on earth. They're so affectionate."

"On June 23, 1885, I went to Des Allemands bayou fishing. A negro named Baptiste Fortier had just caught an alligator 100 years old. I could tell by the rings around him. I paid him \$1.95, and Jim, that's the alligator's name, was mine. I put a chain around his neck."

"Then I got me a long-necked bottle, filled it with molasses and walked up to him. He opened his jaw to grab me. That was my chance. I shoved the neck of the bottle in his mouth, just back of his ears, where an alligator has no teeth."

"I tilted the bottle up. Jim tasted the molasses and began wagging his tail. He broke Baptiste's leg, but that was an accident. He was as gentle as a setter dog from the minute he tasted the molasses."

"I taught him a lot of pretty tricks—how to catch flies, how to stand on his tail, how to chew tobacco. Finally I harnessed him up to a boat. He looked around at me to see what I wanted. I reached over the side of the boat and pushed him a little. Then he understood. Off he went."

"When I pulled on the rope I had around his neck he was nonplussed for a minute, but he soon caught on, and now when I go to Des Allemands I never have to hire anybody to paddle my canoe. Jim attends to carrying me anywhere I want to go."

"Say, do you know, Jim is as glad to see me whenever I pass that way as if he was a relative of mine. What's that? Of course, it's the truth. Ask Baptiste. He takes care of Jim for me while I am in New Orleans."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

How to Live to Great Age.

The latest fad in England is to insure longevity through the use of a special diet. The promise is held out to those who implicitly follow out the prescribed regimen that they may attain to the age of 110 years. This among the most melancholy people of the globe, and to whom one would fancy that life were the less worth living, has aroused considerable enthusiasm. Cooks and kitchens are to be abolished, meat, bread and vegetables are forbidden; existence is to be maintained exclusively upon nuts and bananas. If we compare this with the dietary system of Dickens, which represents that of his period, his comparatively early decease will excite no surprise. According to English standards, he was an accomplished gastronome. Beefsteak pudding was his ideal, a horrible concoction only fit for a crude or debased palate. His highest conception of a dinner was a baked leg of mutton with the bone removed and the cavity filled with a stuffing of oysters and veal. This was accompanied with gin punch, in the making of which Dickens took especial pride. It was made as follows: A brass kettle of water was

heated over a spirit lamp. When the water came to a boil it was poured into a jug, with a bottle of old gin, lumps of sugar, and chips of lemon peel. The mouth of the jug was then closed with a napkin, and the mixture allowed to brew for a certain number of minutes.

A LAXING SUGGESTION.

Pedler—Here's a cyclometer I can recommend. It is positively accurate; not at all like some cyclometers which register two miles, perhaps, where you have ridden only one. Young Lady—You haven't any of that kind, have you?

A Good Reason.

Bingo—Bobby, if I eat that little pie your mother made for you yesterday? Bobby—No. I gave it to my teacher. Bingo—Did she eat it? Bobby—I think so. There wasn't any school to-day.

Constipation Cured.

GENTS.—I was in very poor health for over four years; the doctor said it was constipation. Not wanting to spend too much cash, I got three bottles of B. B. R. and took it regularly. I can certify that I am now in the best of health and feel very grateful to B. B. R.

ALFRED TROUX, Montreal, Que.

Confidence is often preferable to cleverness.

As Well as Ever.

DEAR SIRS.—After suffering for two years from acute indigestion, I tried B. B. R. I took only three bottles, which made me as well as ever I was. I highly recommend B. B. R. to all dyspeptics. Mrs. JOHN WHITE, Austin, Man.

Talk if you wish to make enemies; if you wish to make friends, listen.

Piles Cured in 3 to Six Nights.

Dr. Agnew's Ointment will cure all cases of itching piles in from three to six nights. One application brings comfort. For blind and bleeding piles it is perfect. Also cures Tetter, Salt Rheum, Eczema, Barber's Itch and all eruptions of the skin. 25 cents.

This is the keynote of philosophy: to realize the unimportance of being important and the importance of being unimportant.

One Heavy Night.

One Laxa-Liver Pill taken each night during 30 days will cure Constipation, oft returning Headaches and irregular action of the bowels. Laxa-Liver Pills leave no unpleasant after effect.

Men generally have gold for the evil that they can do with it; seldom for good.

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry cures Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Colic, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, and all looseness of the bowels. Never travel without it. Price 25c.

In youth it is passion more than vanity which makes a man wish to win; in middle age it is vanity more than passion.

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry cures Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Colic, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, and all looseness of the bowels in children or adults.

LODGE Souvenirs

Emblematic of any Society to which it is desired to send a Souvenir, we will send an elegant Enamel Cold Button with screw and pin, and our beautiful "Lodge Souvenirs" are beautifully made with colored enamel centers, making a valuable present to a friend.

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But you'll find that no amount of raw air or frosty wind will get through the clothing interlined with

FIBRE CHAMOIS

It is marvelously light in weight, adds no bulk, costs only 25c a yard, and yet offers a thorough, all-weather protection. The cheapest, most healthful, and snuggest warmth giver you can find.

Don't buy ready-to-wear garments unless you see the Fibre Chamois label on them.

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DELICIOUS

MAZAWATTEE TEA

Truly Economical and Incomparable in Flavor and Quality.

KENNETH MACKENZIE & CO., AGENTS, WINNIPEG, MAN.

I KNOW RICHARD'S PURE SOAP IS THE BEST IN THE WORLD ... WHAT DO YOU KNOW?

Return 25c wrappers taken from Richard's Pure Soap to my address and receive a handsome Souvenir; 1 wrapper for your choice of 150 book of fiction, by popular authors. Useful books free on application. Address: D. RICHARDS, Woodstock, Ont.

25c Return 25c wrappers taken from Richard's Pure Soap to my address and receive a handsome Souvenir; 1 wrapper for your choice of 150 book of fiction, by popular authors. Useful books free on application. Address: D. RICHARDS, Woodstock, Ont.

B B B

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE INDIGESTION, FLATULENCY OF THE STOMACH, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, HEADACHE, DYSPEPSIA, BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, DROPSY, LIVER, KIDNEY, STOMACH, BOWELS ON BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO. TORONTO.

"EAGLE PARLOR" MATCHES

Smokers and housekeepers alike find them faultless. Their excellent qualities make them a luxury to use.

THE E. B. EDDY CO. (LIMITED) HULL MONTREAL TORONTO

Evans Gold Cure

326 Balmoral St. Tel. 101

WARTS MAY BE CURED

THE NEW AND SUCCESSFUL PLAN
IS TO HYPNOTIZE THEM

And Just Have Them Told to Go Away—
Suggestion That Succeeds—Excessiveness
That Are Unnecessary.

The influence of the mind over the body is a subject which includes within its limits a variety of topics of the most interesting character, both to the physiologist and to the thoughtful lay reader. It is, of course, a bare truism to assert the influence of the mental side of us over the physical side, and it is an equally true remark to assert that the mind in its turn may and does take its temporary color, so to speak, from the state of the body. No better example of the reaction of body upon mind can be found than in the influence which a deranged or disordered liver exerts on the mental life. Everything appears gloomy to the "liver" subject. His worst schemes assume a visionary aspect; his most solid successes are tainted with the taint of disappointment, and his whole mental being is warped so long as his hepatic arrangements exhibit their incongruous features. It was an appropriate knowledge of such facts which made the ancients derive the term "melancholy" from the words "black bile," for all human experience teaches that life is the reverse of pleasant to look upon when our thoughts are tinged with bitterness. The phrase "tinged" may be of a more real and literal character, perchance, than we are given to suppose.

MIND AND BODY.
Turning to the other side of the relations between the brain and body, there can be no doubt of the tremendous influence a man's mental concepts exert on his physical mechanism. I should like to add that this influence is much more clearly demonstrated in certain types of minds than in others, and I regard this latter point as of very great importance when people begin to discuss the body and mind question. So many of us are apt to assume that, because certain effects are not produced on ourselves, the statements of our neighbors regarding their experiences are therefore to be utterly discounted and rejected. This is just as illogical as if these neighbors insisted that everybody should exhibit their susceptibilities and their peculiarities in this matter of mind influence over body.

Naturally, this topic brings us into the domain of hypnotism, because we find many of the most remarkable instances of mind-influence wrought out (on persons of susceptible temperament) through the "suggestion" of the hypnotist. That which has especially led me to select this subject for remark is the letter of a correspondent who alleges that he has had warts "charmed" off his fingers by an old woman. His affidavit is alleged to have been of a highly trustworthy character. The old lady practitioner touched the warts, and some incantation over them, and from that moment they began to disappear. They finally

VANISHED AWAY
and have never reappeared. My correspondent supposes I shall laugh at his statement. He himself has been subjected to ridicule when he has stuck to his guns in the matter of crediting the "charm" with a remedial effect. I am very far from indulging in any light sarcasm whatever at my correspondent's statement. On the contrary, I regard his case as illustrating once again the influence of mind on certain subjects over the bodily belongings. In this way we may bring within the domain of science that which otherwise is left to be the marvel and wonder of a superstitious and credulous generation.

There seems to be no doubt whatever that warts may be made to disappear by "suggestion," for that which the operator accomplishes is really to be called by the latter term. The "charming" process is the essence of the whole procedure. It impresses on the faculties and believing mind the occult and effective nature of the cure. Then the mind so impressed acts on the body. Just as a faint, which is a purely mental phase, is followed in some cases by very distinct results, on the digestive system, lungs, heart, blood vessels, and the like, producing temporary alterations and derangements of their work, so the "charming" process, by parity of reasoning, produces its effect on the special parts on which the attention is concentrated.

SUGGESTION SUCCEEDS.
That "suggestion" is at the bottom of the whole proceeding seems to me to be clearly proved, not only by the mere demonstration of the case, but by the other facts connected with it. The warts disappeared. Then I find Dr. Bonjean's statement telling us that an old lady, a native of the south, was an old character, and had even operated successfully on the doctor himself. The old lady was wont to hang her eyes over her patient—this act, like the hypnotist's looking of the eye in a nervous rite, being calculated to bring the entire side of the operation into the front. The patient was carefully instructed not to touch the wart, or the wart while the "charming" process was proceeding. The old lady's daughter then came upon the scene, a kind of deputy priestess of the warts, and touched the wart with a small object, which, as Dr. Bonjean remarks, could have no curative properties at all. The warts then disappeared slowly, and a cure was effected in about three weeks. The doctor noted the proceeding of his old lady friend, and rightly diagnosed the whole affair to be one of "suggestion." He has cured warts by a similar mode of treatment. All he does in reality is to impress the patient firmly and effectively with the suggestion or notion that the warts will die. It is only those of "little faith" with whom wart-charming is likely to be unsuccessful.

The records of physiological science contain cases of allied character, but of actually more wonderful nature than the "charming" way of skin growths. Cases are recorded in which all the appearances of a burn have been produced through "suggestion" conveyed during the hypnotic state. Little

wonder is it that "miracle cures" are reported as often as they are in these latter days. The wonder to those who know anything of the facility with which impressions can be conveyed to a certain class of minds is that such "cures"—if cures they be—are not multiplied a hundredfold.—Dr. Andrew Wilson in the Illustrated London News.

PECULIAR GROUND FOR DIVORCE.

The Original Plot of a Wife Who Has Been
Haunted by Her Predecessor.

When Miss Theresa Rippledane married Mr. Philip Baldwin of Lanark Junction, Ills., he was a widower. Mrs. Baldwin has now brought suit for divorce on the ground that the ghost of Rosamond Baldwin, his first wife, insists on jointly occupying the house and interfering with her matrimonial happiness. Mrs. Baldwin alleges that she was once a cheerful, healthful woman, and that she is now in a nervous, distressed condition of mind, altogether owing to the persecutions of the ghost of Rosamond Baldwin.

When she returned from the wedding tour, Rosamond stood in the doorway dressed in white. She asked her husband who the lady was, and he insisted there was no such lady present. She thought he was joking, and on describing her looks the maid servant gave way to emotion and declared it was none other than Mr. Baldwin's first wife. Since that time the ghost has not only continued to inhabit the house, but follows her about with angry, threatening countenance, pinches her, pulls her hair frequently in the presence of her husband and sometimes obliges her to cry out before guests.

To collect further evidence, Mrs. Baldwin, the living, sent for her sister, Anna Belle Rippledane—a young girl—without telling her that the former Mrs. Baldwin was living in the house. And Anna Belle ran to her sister one day and told her she saw a woman in white in Mrs. Baldwin's room, and Mr. Baldwin was made to go and look under the bed. In her suit for divorce Mrs. Baldwin says she has once heard her husband speaking to some one whom he called Rosamond, begging her for goodness' sake to go away and leave him in peace. It sounded just like a man addressing his wife. Mr. Baldwin on being interviewed refused to speak.

But the matter has been brought to an issue by Mrs. Baldwin's suit for divorce. This will determine whether Mrs. Baldwin is entitled to a divorce, or whether Mr. Baldwin is committing bigamy by having under one roof both the quick and the dead. Mr. Baldwin, it seems, had promised the first Mrs. Baldwin not to marry again. The suit is regarded with extraordinary interest in Illinois, as its settlement will establish a precedent. New York Evening Sun.

MUSCLE VS. MACHINERY.

Facts Showing the Man Power a Modern
Prime Mover Represents.

What a puny thing is muscular power, whether animal or human, when compared with the vast efforts exerted nowadays by machinery, was well illustrated some time ago by an English scientist, Sir Frederick Bramwell.

Contrasting a galley, for example—a vessel propelled by oars—with a modern Atlantic liner, and assuming that prime movers were non-existent, and that this vessel was to be propelled after galley fashion, he proceeds thus:

Take the length of the vessel as 600 feet, and assume that place could be for as many as 400 oars on each side, each oar worked by three men, or 2,400 men, and allow that six men under these conditions could develop work equal to one horse power. We should then have 400 horse power. Double the number of men and we should have 800 horse power, with 4,800 men at work, and at least the same number in reserve if the journey is to be carried out continuously.

Contrast the puny result thus obtained with 15,000 horse power given forth by a large prime mover of the present day, such a power requiring on the above mode of calculation 117,000 men at work and 117,000 in reserve, and these to be carried in a vessel less than 600 feet in length. Even if it were possible to carry this number of men in such a vessel, by no conceivable means could their power be utilized so as to impart to it a speed of twenty knots an hour.

This illustrates how a prime mover may not only be a mere substitute for muscular work, but may afford the means of attaining an end that could not by any possibility be attained by muscular exertion, no matter what muscle was expended or what galley-slave suffering was inflicted.

Take, again, the case of a railway locomotive, in which from 100 to 600 horse-power is developed in an implement which, even including its tender, does not occupy an area of more than fifty square yards, and that can attain a speed of more than sixty miles an hour. Here again the prime mover succeeds in doing that which no expenditure of money or of life could draw from muscular effort. New York Journal.

Delicious Ginger Wafers.

Ginger wafers may be made by creaming a quarter of a pound of butter, add half a pound of brown sugar, one dessertspoonful of ground ginger, the grated peel and juice of one lemon. Beat thoroughly, then add half a pound of flour and a pint of golden syrup; beat thoroughly and vigorously. Butter your pan, and spread the mixture in each as thin as possible and yet perfectly even and smooth. Bake in a rather brisk oven. When they are partly done draw the pan to the oven door and roll each wafer into a tiny cylinder. This must be done very expeditiously. Then return them to the oven until they become crisp and brown.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Too Good to Lose.

Chaperon (meaningly, leaning toward the young lady sitting next a young man)—Hadin't you better come this side, love? We are coming to a tunnel.

Her charge (whispering)—Oh, no, aunt; one more tunnel, and I am engaged.

THE FIRST BRITISH RIFLE.

Its Bullets Were Pounded In With a
Mallet.

The first rifle adopted into the British service dates from about the year 1800, when the old 55th Regiment which later became the Rifle Brigade, was armed with "Baker's rifles," so called from the name of the inventor. There were two patterns of this arm, one with eleven and the other with seven grooves, the twist of rifling being one turn in 136 inches. The weight of the rifle was eight pounds, nine ounces, and its length three feet nine and three-quarter inches, the length of the barrel was two feet six inches, and bore .765 inch. The bullet was spherical. Before being rammed home it was wrapped in a greased patch, there being a cavity in the butt for carrying these patches. After firing a few rounds, the barrel became so foul that it was difficult to drive the bullets home, a wooden mallet was therefore served out with each rifle to drive the ball down the barrel. These rifles remained in the service till 1835, being then superseded by the Brunswick rifle. The Minié rifle was introduced in 1851, the Enfield with Snider breech and the Martini-Henry in 1874.

Bumpy's Umbrellas.

"Another umbrella gone," growled Bumpy. "That's a dozen within a year and nearly two stormy months yet to run. I suppose that you give them away, Mrs. Bumpy, just as you do my shoes, hats, pants and coats. The inevitable result of your mistaken generosity will be our impoverishment. There is something constitutionally wrong in a woman that will strive to make a condensed charitable organization of herself when every business man is making a life-and-death struggle to keep his head above water."

"I make it a point," replied the good Mrs. Bumpy, "not to give anything away until you have cast it aside. When you discover that any of your old garments are gone you at once imagine that you wanted them for hunting, fishing or working about the house. But sometimes I retain these rejected articles of your wardrobe for eighteen months at a stretch and you never find use for any of them. It is far better to have them keeping some poor fellow warm."

"Allow me to suggest, madam, that you are dodging the main issue. Can even your broad and elastic charity reconcile you to seeing one of these Weary Willies who has become an established feature of our cosmopolitan citizenship, tramping about with his hair flowing, his hat, the soles of his shoes flapping and his clothes flying innumerable signs of distress, while he sports a gold-headed, silk umbrella? Is not his make-up as incongruous as that of the African ruler who dresses in nature's garb and wears a bell-crown plug hat as the emblem of his imperialism?"

"I'm inclined to think so. But I have never given one of your umbrellas away. You have left them scattered all along the route of your daily travel. You have been a bonanza to the ubiquitous umbrella thief, and I happen to know by telephoning to the office that at least two of your expensive umbrellas are there."

"Why didn't you say so? What do you mean by keeping me in this state of suspense? I am too busy a man to have my time taken up in furnishing you with laughing material. I want you to understand this once for all, and if ever I learn of your giving away another of my umbrellas, I will deduct its value from your allowance. This place must cease to be a free umbrella dispensary."

What Ladies Talk About.

When two or three or more married ladies are gathered together in a confidential way, they almost invariably talk about servants, babies, and sometimes husbands are discussed; but cooks and chamber-maids and waiters are, upon the whole, safer subjects. Differences of opinion have always existed and always will exist in mixed society as to the merits of infant prodigies and model spouses; but in relation to the shortcomings of domestics the ladies are all but unanimous.

Now, the eyes of servants may be full of notes, but are those of their employers free from beams? It must be confessed that the majority of ladies do not treat their domestics on the "Do unto others as you would they should do unto you" principle. If there is any ground for the saying that good husbands make good wives, there is certainly equal reason to expect that just and considerate employers will be faithfully served. In the treatment of domestics, the familiarity that breeds contempt should be carefully avoided; but it is quite possible to make those who do your bestests your friends without making them your confidants. Be thoughtful for their comfort and welfare. Do not require too much of them. Fancy yourselves servants now and then, ladies, in order to realize how they feel.

Mistakes of Love.

The mistakes of love are legion. Is there not room here for a little self-examination? Is not self-love occasionally dominant, when it seems that altruism is the only motive? May not devotion be weak in its gratification of the impulse to immolation? Ought we not always and consistently to consider the best good of our dear ones? And when all is said, shall we not for them, as for ourselves, gain the highest rewards by subordinating our whole lives, including all of their which blends with ours, to that highest love which lays its all at the foot of the cross. Of only that love we may safely say:

Burn, burn, O love within my heart!
Burn fiercely night and day.
Till all the dross of earthly loves,
Is burned, and burned away.

—Mrs. M. E. Sangster.

An Unfortunate Postmistress.

A woman named Salinda Todd was one of the additions I made last summer to my list of acquaintances who have a distinct commercial value to me. I am indebted to Salinda for a great many incidents and bits of real life that have appeared or will appear in The Free Press.

She was an original and unique character who lived on a small farm next

to the one on which my wife and I spent several weeks. She came over nearly every day to "set a spell" on the piazza of our farm house and to give us the benefit of her opinions and impressions regarding matters and things in general.

One day when she appeared I asked: "What is Mr. Todd doing to-day, haying?"

"No," she replied, "he ought to be, but he ain't. He's in bed."

"Why, is he sick?"

"Wal, not to say sick exactly, but he's considerable more comfortable in bed than he'd be any place else with his duds on."

A sly chuckle gave proof of something funny as the cause of the active and vigorous Mr. Todd's being in bed and I said:

"What is the matter with Mr. Todd?"

"She 'snickered' right out" at this. Then she said:

"You'll keep mum about it if I tell?"

"Oh, yes."

"Todd would be madder'n a hen on a hot griddle if he knewed I'd told."

"He'll never hear of it from us."

"Wal, I'll tell ye. Maybe ye don't know it, but Todd is considerable quick-tempered meechin' as he appears in general, an' yistiddy he got riled at the wrong time."

She gave a chuckling little giggle before adding:

"He was workin' 'round the barn when a big swarm o' bees came sailin' 'long an' swarmed right on a low-hangin' bough o' one o' our apple trees."

"An' Todd he flew 'round like all possessed gittin' ready to live 'em. I kep' tellin' 'im to keep cool, 'cause bee-bivin' is mighty ticklish work an' a body needs a stiddy hand an' head for it. But Todd he was ferred the bees 'd git away an' he was all worked up when he got ready to go at 'em."

"Well?" I said as Mrs. Todd fell to tittering again.

"Well, jist as Todd got to the bees one o' 'em give 'im a sting on the back of his hand and it made Todd so mad what did he do but give that whole swarmin' hangin' mass a crack with his fist an' 'bout a million o' 'em come at 'im! He rolled an' wallered 'round on the grass screechin' like a wild lugin for a minit or two an' then he made a break for the big waterin' trough out by the gate an' lay flat down in it with the bees follerin' after 'im. I thought I shud die laffin'!"

I feared that this fate would overtake her now, for she leaned back against a pillar of the porch screaming with laughter.

"How did it all end?" I asked.

"Well, Todd, he kep' under the water until he'd drowned all the bees on 'im an' the others had flew away. Then he crept out an' got into the house the awfulest-lookin' object you ever saw. Any kind of a sting swells Todd up awful, and one eye was clean out o' sight, an' his nose! Oh, if you could see Todd's nose!"

"Was he stung nose?"

"Muel! I put in two good hours pickin' bee stings out o' 'im, an' plasterin' mud over the spots. Mud's one for bee stings. An' mud! Well, he was the madder man!" I told 'im that if he'd just kep' his head down in the first place it wouldn't of happened. He's so sore and the swelling is still so high Todd had to stay in bed today, but he'd git up an' go to smashin' things if he knewed I'd told you about it. I reckon I'd better be goin' home an' pour some more armicky over Todd. He says it's more soothin' than mud."

Uses of the Trolley Car.

The utilization of electric cars for special purposes other than the mere transportation of passengers presents one of the most interesting features connected with the operation of electric railways. The availability of these cars for picnic and theater parties was soon discerned, and to meet the popular demand for such facilities, specially built cars were provided by many railway companies. The theater cars on some lines are models of luxury and in car construction, and many gay and festive private parties avail themselves of these select means of enjoyment. It is not long since that we gave an account of a trolley car party on one of the prominent Brooklyn lines. The special uses of trolley cars are, however, not confined to the pursuit of pleasure alone. Thus we find in some cities trolley funerals, built expressly for mournful service, and appropriately furnished and finished. Among other uses of specially built cars are the carrying of mail matter and express packages, and yet the list is not complete. The latest idea in this direction comes from the Brooklyn grand jury, recommending trolley prison vans to carry prisoners from the courts to the jail and penitentiary. A glimpse into the future reveals the trolley restaurant and cafe, trolley beer saloons, cigar stores, barber shops and various other trades on wheels. The twentieth century business man will demand household facilities on wheels. He will receive his shave and breakfast while going to business in the morning, dine and be amused while returning home in the evening. Truly there are great possibilities in the trolley.—Electrical World.

Electric Light in Indian Temples.

The temples of India are to be lighted with electricity, the example being set by the great shrine of Siva at Kocleddie, near Mutwal, in Ceylon, and is to be speedily followed by the equally vast and ancient foundation of the Natukotta, in the same island. In no long time others will adopt the same improvement, till all the holy places of the peninsula are so equipped that by pressing a button they can be instantly illuminated, like a modern hotel or theater. The innovation is enough to make Siva and Vishnu, and even the great Brahma himself, gasp and stare.

Dressed Like Dolls.

At a birthday party that a little maid gave to her friends each was asked to come dressed as a doll of some kind. In the little procession that marched to the sound of music at the beginning of the party there were rag dolls and wax dolls, Brownie dolls and colored dolls, those that could say only two or three words and dolls that danced all the time until their machinery seemed to run down. A family of four little children represented a row of paper dolls.

The Habits of Russia's Czar.

The most important personage in Europe to-day is the young czar of Russia. The nihilists believe they have frightened him already out of his mind, and are rejoicing thereat, claiming that he suffers from loss of memory. It is said Prof. Mandel, the famous Berlin alienist, was sent for some time ago to see him and that great secrecy attended his movements. However, he is now at the royal house party at Balmoral, having come there from Denmark. An observer at Copenhagen thus describes his habits and manners:

DO FISH SUFFER PAIN?

Some Facts About Them Which Show That
They Do Not.

All fishes have nerves, and in some respects fishes are extremely sensitive. A fish that has buried itself in sand or mud so completely that only the tip of its tail fin is above the bottom will feel upon the slightest touch and instantly dart out of its sandy bed. A fish is very sensitive to movements in the water surrounding it. A shadow falling upon the water will startle a fish into flight. But sensitive as fishes are in some respects, it is probable that they do not suffer pain from injuries received.

Fishes are extremely sensitive to the nose. A fish that had in pursuit of prey run its nose against a rock might shake its head violently, perhaps in pain; but fishes sustain serious injuries from actual wounds without showing any indication of pain. In fact, the indications tend to show that they do not suffer.

A fish that has been hooked by an angler, but has escaped, perhaps carrying off a hook in its mouth, may a few minutes afterwards bite again at another hook. Such instances are not infrequent. In such cases the hook would probably be concealed by the bait and the fish would not be likely to see it, but the fact that it is ready to take the bait shows that it is continuing to feed, which it would scarcely be likely to do if it were suffering great pain. A shark from whose body all the viscera had been removed has continued to feed.

Sensitive as fishes are about the nose, many of them use the nose in pushing stones and gravel about in building a nest for the female to spawn in. The salmon notoriously often wears its snout down to the bone in excavating a cavity for a nest, and often it wears off its tail to a mere stub in brushing out stones and gravel. Yet such fishes frequently recover from their injuries and return to the ocean.

Timid and sensitive as fishes are in some respects, they fight one another vigorously. In such fights they may receive injuries that might be described as terrible. To these injuries they may pay so little attention that after the fight is over they go on with their building or with whatever occupation they had been engaged in.

Injuries which would throw a human being into a state of helplessness do not interrupt the current of fish life. The fish may afterward die from its injuries, but apparently it does not suffer pain from them. Fishes sometimes survive injuries of a remarkable character. The stomach of a captured codfish was found to be pierced by a spine of a flounder which it had swallowed. The sharp, thorn-like spine projected about half an inch beyond the outer wall of the stomach into the fish's body; apparently the codfish had suffered no inconvenience from this. The wound caused by the spine had healed around it, and the codfish was fat and in good condition generally.

ALMOST EXTINCT.

Another Animal, Which Like the Buffalo,
May Become Known Only by Tradition.

There is only one giraffe in England, two in America, and one on the continent of Europe. The dearth is remarkable, says the London Mail. In the wild beast market there are none to be had, and the collectors are compelled to send agents into the interior of South Africa to secure them. The giraffe is fast disappearing before the encroachment of man, and long before the great central plateau of Africa, which is its habitat, has been open up to civilization, it will, like the great auk, have been completely wiped out. Formerly giraffes were exported from North Africa by way of the Red Sea, but since the introduction of firearms, and their general use by the Belouins and Soudanese in hunting, these timid animals have been driven far to the south of the Soudan. So the only gateway that is practicable to bring them out of Africa now lies through Cape Town, and for the last half dozen years even that presents almost insuperable difficulties on account of the constant wars between the natives and the Boers and English.

At the beginning of the present century giraffes ranged as far south as the banks of the Orange River, but they are not to be met now below the North Kalahari to the north.

There has never been a very large number of giraffes in American collections, though in 1881 one great show went long on giraffes and exhibited a herd of 21, the largest number probably that has ever been seen together, since in the wild state they do not herd in large numbers, and are never found in groups of more than four or five.

The giraffe is not a hardy animal in captivity. It does not thrive on dry food, like most ruminant animals, which do almost as well on hay as on grass. In the wild state the giraffe feeds almost entirely on the leaves and twigs of a species of acacia which the Boers call kamel-dorn, or camel thorn, the giraffe itself being known to them as kamel, or camel. The food imparts to the flesh a pungent aromatic flavor, which makes giraffe steaks a delicacy highly esteemed by African hunters. There is no animal which gives its keeper more trouble in a menagerie, not even the treacherous elephant. While the giraffe is gentle in disposition, and not given to attack, even in the wild state, it is stupid and obstinate, and cannot be taught to mind.

A full-grown one cannot be taken alive, for when defense is no longer possible, it will kill itself. Self-destruction is not difficult in its case, either, for the long neck is easily broken.

Victoria's Gold Plate.

The gold plate which was sent up from Windsor Castle for the State concert last Monday amounts to about 10,000 pieces. It comes from the gold pantry, which is an iron room situated on the ground floor under the royal apartments. The clerk of the pantry gives it out in iron boxes and receives a receipt for it. It is carried by special train, under escort of a guard of soldiers, and delivered to the butler at Buckingham Palace. He gives a receipt for it and is responsible for it while it remains at the palace. The same formalities are observed in taking it back, and all persons concerned are glad when it is once more restored to the safe-keeping of the gold pantry. The total value of the plate in this department is nearly £2,000,000. A great deal of it dates from the reign of George IV.; but among the antiquities are some pieces which were taken from the Armada.

If you advance in the Christian life at all it must be by a live faith and most earnest action. Every power must be brought into exercise. Speaking, work, pray, agonize if need be. Make a business of your religion, too. Eternity will reveal the fact that God's true service is the best that man ever engaged in.

"The emperor has not been here long, but it is already easy for us to see that his habits are totally different from those of his father. Alexander III. loved hunting, riding and walking. His successor, scarcely ever eschews almost entirely everything demanding physical exertion. Of medium height and delicate constitution, Nicholas II. will never be chief of an army or master of any sport. He delights to shut himself up in his study to read, to write, to think over state affairs, and to attend promptly to matters brought him by the daily couriers from St. Petersburg. After dinner he smokes a few cigarettes, and then generally plays billiards for an hour. At 11 o'clock he retires for the night, and sleeps as peacefully as a child until 8 or 8.30 a.m."

Religious Tolerance in China.

Since the restoration of peace and his return to Peking, in an interview reported with a Methodist bishop, Li Hung Chang said:

"Say to the American people for me, to send over more missionaries for the schools and hospitals, and I hope to be in a position both to aid them and protect them." As confirmatory of these sentiments, it is announced that since the war terminated all restrictions upon the propagation of the Christian religion have been expunged from the Chinese code. On the other hand, the war seems to have had the contrary effect on the Japanese, and we find the imperial edict engaged in decreeing the erection of Shinto temples in Formosa, in order that the spirit of a celebrated prince, and those of others who fell in the service, may be worshipped as gods; and the captured cannon are being molded into an immense Buddha to adorn the capital.

ICELAND HAS HER POETS.

Literary Men Found in the Northern
Woodland.

Miss Jessie Ackerman, writing of her recent visit to Iceland, in the Ladies Home Companion, says of the poets of that region:

"Of the leading poets of to-day, representing both the old and new schools, a number are living in Reykjavik. The first upon whom we called was Grundal, by name; not only a poet, but one of the chief scholars of Iceland. We were received by him in his home at one end of the town, and given a very warm welcome. Mr. Grundal is the son of one of the finest Greek and Latin scholars in Iceland. For some years his father was a director of the Latin College, and brought out the only translation of Homer they have ever had. The son, at the Copenhagen University, carried off the highest honors, and, returning to his native land, took the place his father had filled in the Latin College. As a poet he is most romantic, and his lines are full of sentiment. Besides a volume of poetry, he has written on many branches of natural history and is an authority on botany.

"My card, and a note asking the favor of an interview with St. Thorsteinsson, another leading poet, brought a reply that 'he should be honored by our presence.' We were ushered into the poet's sanctum, just the kind of a place one would expect a poet to steal away to, where, shut in from the world, he could woo the muses. Presently the door opened, and a most distinguished-looking man entered and bid us welcome. He seated himself opposite me, where I had a full view of his somewhat classical features and could watch his dreamy blue eyes as he entered into conversation. When questioned as to his favorite English poet, he expressed himself as a great admirer of both Shakespeare and Byron. Of the American poets, he waxed most enthusiastic over Longfellow. I ventured to ask him his favorite poem.

"Nothing Longfellow has written can compare with his 'Excelsior' and his 'Psalm of Life.' I have translated them into our language, that our people may also read what to me is a second gospel."

"In response to our request to read them in his own tongue, he opened his book of translations, and in deep, rich tones gave the lines in the soft, musical language of the country. Of course, it is impossible to literally translate poetry. To learn how nearly the thought had been preserved, I asked that a few verses be translated back into English. The first verse of the 'Psalm of Life' read:

"Sing not a song that wakes sorrow,
Or that life is anything of a dream;
Know that the soul is dead if she sleeps,
Try to see things as they are."

From 'Excelsior' he read—

"The wings of twilight were covering
the earth,
When through a village of the Alps
A youth over the snowy earth bore a banner."

And thereon was written
"Excelsior!"

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Suppleflex Proof.

Young Suppleflex (who is going to take his best girl out for a ride with the intention of proposing on the road, and will want the free use of both arms)—I suppose the horse is gentlemanly of those horses you can drive with—your—er—feet, if necessary?

Stable-keeper—You can do anything with him. Just ask your young lady; she has been out behind him with half the young men in the town.

Tree Upon Tree Top.

The cupy, or, as it is sarcastically called in the English possessions, "the attorney," is one of the most curious as it certainly is the most picturesque denizen of the virgin forests of the West Indian islands. It belongs to the parasitical family of trees or plants, but, terrible to relate, it invariably with the basest ingratitude destroys all life in the unfortunate tree that cherishes it in its early growth. The seeds are borne on the wings of the wind and deposited on the branches of other trees, when they burst into roots, which are dropped toward the ground all round the "nurse" tree. In time these roots reach the ground and strike into the soil.

From this moment the roots grow stronger and stronger, until they resemble a lot of rope ladders thrown over the tree. Next, the parasite sends down a great cord,

...1896...

New York Life Insurance Co.

Nos. 346 and 348 Broadway, New York.

JOHN A. McCALL, President.

Composed of over 275,000 Policy-holders who ARE the Company, who OWN the Company, and who alone receive its profits.

THE Company announces that its look for the year 1896, which have been closed today, show that it has insured during the year 31,000 individuals, in the sum of over

\$120,000,000 of insurance, on which the first premiums have been paid to the Company in cash. The Company placed over \$10,000,000 more new insurance in the United States during 1895 than it did during 1894.

During the year the Company has paid in cash to the policy-holders of 2,500 policy-holders, \$9,250,000.

During the year the Company has paid to its policy-holders, in maturing policies and other benefits, over \$8,500,000.

J. H. BOYCE, LOCAL AGENT.

DURING the year the Company has loaned direct to 4,250 of its policy-holders on the sole security of their policies, upward of

\$3,000,000, at 5 per cent. interest per annum, without fee or other charge.

During the year the Company has paid its policy-holders in dividends over \$2,000,000, which is \$330,000 more than was paid in 1895.

The Company now has over \$35,000,000 more insurance in force in the United States than it had a year ago. New York, Dec. 31st, 1895.

On Appelle, the weather.

Reading of the thermometer for the week ending Tuesday, Jan. 12, 1896.

	Maximum	Minimum
Wednesday, Jan. 6	18	-5
Thursday, Jan. 7	22	10
Friday, Jan. 8	27	15
Saturday, Jan. 9	28	20
Sunday, Jan. 10	21	10
Monday, Jan. 11	21	15
Tuesday, Jan. 12	14	-2

WIND DIRECTION AND VELOCITY.

	S.A.M.	P.M.	G.P.M.
Wednesday	sw 12	sw 12	w 10
Thursday	sw 14	sw 14	sw 18
Friday	sw 32	sw 46	sw 32
Saturday	sw 2	sw 2	sw 14
Sunday	sw 12	sw 18	sw 14
Monday	calm	sw 6	sw 12
Tuesday	sw 18	sw 6	sw 4

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY.

In the past three months I have cleared \$600 by selling Dish Washers. I did most of the work, my partner helped some. I expect to do better next month, as every dishwasher sold advertises itself and sells itself. I don't have to leave the house. People hear about the Dish Washers and send for them, they are so cheap. Any lady or gentleman can make money in this business, as every family wants a Dish Washer. Any of our readers who have energy enough to apply for an agency can easily make from \$5 to \$10 per day. You can get full particulars by addressing the Montreal Dish Washer Co., St. Louis, Mo. Try it and publish your success for the benefit of others. C. D.

Local and General

SOLD.

Jennie Elizabeth Jane was young, pretty, fair and slim; And Charles was growing a touch round, head and shoulders above the crowd. And he thought she cared for him. He begged for just one little kiss, One soft regard she gave, Then he slipped in his ear a card— "Here's ten cents for a shave!"—C. D.

A farmer's reunion will be held at Indian Head on the 19th.

Mr. H. F. Boyce of the College farm, arrived in England safely on the 20th ult.

A grand ball will be given tonight at the Fort by the Fort Qu'Appelle Club.

Mr. E. C. Boyce who recently had the misfortune to have his foot frost-bitten while out hunting, is progressing favorably.

Mrs. S. H. Caswell left on Monday morning to visit Mr. and Mrs. Peterson, North Portal.

Bishop Grisdale is still in the Old Country speaking and lecturing in the interests of his diocese.

Gardner, the man arrested at Edgely some time ago for forgery at Moose Jaw, comes up for trial tomorrow at Regina.

The Nanjane Beaver, a popular eastern weekly, makes its bow to the public in a new make-up. It is now an 8-page paper and looks well.

Nathan McLeod, who was recently shot at Grenfell, by Wm. Meek, now awaiting trial, is reported to be slowly recovering from his injuries.

Mr. J. Fisher has disposed of his interests in the Queen's hotel to Mr. T. H. Harl, and has purchased the hotel lately occupied by Mr. Harl in Balgonie.

The Grenfell Sun Company has leased the paper for three years and Mr. J. D. McAr, the present manager, is getting in a plant to print the paper at Grenfell.

Dave Ewart of Indian Head is in town for a few days visiting his brother William. He reports last crops pretty good at Indian Head—Nechie (N.D.) Star.

Mr. Sam Hooper of Winnipeg, has received an order for a white marble cross, ten feet high, to cost \$500 and to be erected at Qu'Appelle in honor of the late Bishop Burn.

The January number of the Canadian Home Journal contains many bright things of interest to women. Among them the latest fashions in evening dresses, a work by the leaders of society in Toronto; a chapter on palmistry; notes of poems, music and books; the story and the household, all by the latest writers.

MARRY THIS GIRL, SOMEBODY

I have been reading in your paper about several men and women that have been very successful selling self-heating stoves, and I concluded I would see what a girl could do. I have worked 12 days and have sold 151 stoves and have \$215 left after paying all expenses. Everybody is delighted with the stoves and I sell one almost every place I show it, as people think they can't afford to be without one as they save so much fuel and time and don't burn the clothes. I know I can clear \$5,000 a year. How is that for a girl? A Graduate.

Splendid, my girl, splendid! You are an American girl. Anyone can get complete information about the self-heating stove by addressing J. F. CASEY & CO., St. Louis, Mo. It seems to be a winner as everybody selling it writes in its praise.

schemes of the church. Mr. Beraca was re-appointed superintendent of the Sunday school and a hearty vote of thanks tendered him for his services during the past year. After the business had been concluded, refreshments were provided by the ladies, and a short social time enjoyed by those present.

—Mr. Samuel Wallis, farmer, Broadview district, lost himself while trying to get home from town on Christmas Eve. It appears he died from inflammation and hemorrhage resulting from exposure. He was 70 years of age, came from Woodstock, Ont., about 7 years back and settled with his wife, who is now 70 years of age, in the neighborhood of Broadview. He is said to have been a most exemplary husband, father and citizen.

—On Saturday night there was quite a run on the egg and whip market, a number of citizens having decided to pay their respects in a marked manner to a young man who was supposed to leave on the evening train. Hearing of the intended "send-off," with the aid of some acquaintance, a team was procured and he was quietly driven out of town, which it is not likely he will visit again for many months, much to the disgust of those assembled at the depot to bid him a fond adieu.

—Wives are almost as cheap as wheat in Southern Manitoba. A short time ago Jacob Fehr, a farmer in the Manitowish settlement grew tired of his frau and traded her off to a neighbor for a cord of wood. The deal was concluded with the consent of the wife, the wood was delivered, and the wife went to the home of her new husband. Everything went lovely while the honeymoon was on, but in a week or two the groom became tired of his bride and after a good deal of dickered, he was obliged to take her back, but refused to give up the wood.

—A lady at Auxerre gave birth to triplets about ten days ago—two boys and a girl—all of whom are doing well. Only last Christmas day twelve months, the same mother gave birth to twins, both of whom are still living.

—The firm of Scott & Johnston has been dissolved and the business will in future be carried on under the firm name of "Scott & Co.," to whom all accounts due are payable, and by whom all accounts against the late firm will be settled.

—At the sitting of the supreme court, held on Tuesday at Indian Head, His Honor Judge Richardson disposed of the following cases: Hancock vs. Thompson, judgment for plaintiff; Hammond vs. Bonbow, judgment reserved; Glen vs. Shaw, judgment reserved.

—A dispatch from Bonny, Guinea Coast, Africa, confirms the report of the massacre of Consul Phillips, a number of officers of the Niger company and their servants, numbering in all over 250 people, while en route to Benin City on a peaceful mission. Only seven escaped.

—The wife of Rev. John Muirhead of Whitehead, died on Sunday evening, 3d inst. The afflicted husband went east with the remains for interment at Kingston, Ont. Mrs. Muirhead was widely known for her zeal and sincere interest for the work in which her husband was engaged.

—Our genial townsman, Mr. Nathaniel Hobson was united in the holy bonds of matrimony, a short time since, to Miss Martha H. Wray, of Rochford House, Castle Fin, County Donegal, Ireland. Staff-Sergeant H. Des Barres, N.W.M.P., accompanied Mr. Hobson to Winnipeg and stood by him during the trying ordeal.—Grenfell Sun.

—The annual meeting of Knox church congregation, was held in the church on Tuesday evening last. Quite a number were present, and the following officers appointed: Managers, Messrs. J. Doolittle, L. G. Bell, Jr., Dr. Henderson and J. F. Fife; see also, J. Doolittle (re-appointed); auditors, Dr. Henderson and Wm. Johnston. Mrs. McEwen and Miss Scott were appointed a committee to collect for the

How the Dipper saved the Farm. Father was sick and the mortgage on the farm was coming due. I saw in the Indian Advocate where Miss A. M. Fritz of Station A, St. Louis, Mo., would send a sample combination dipper for 18 two-cent stamps, and I ordered one. I saw the dipper could be used as a fruit jar, a paint dipper, a fire-strainer, a funnel, a strainer funnel, a sock room, a water pail and a paint measure. These eight different uses make the dipper such a necessary article that I went to work with it and it sells at very nearly every house, and in four months I paid off the mortgage. I think I can clear as much as \$200 a month. If you need work, you can do it by giving this a trial. Miss A. M. Fritz, Station A, St. Louis, Mo., will send you a sample for 18 two-cent stamps—write at once.

Chickney Chirpings. (From our own correspondent.) Miss Dora Penny has been seriously ill lately. We hope by the time this goes to press, she will have recovered her usual health and strength. Mrs. Penny of Abernethy, is here in attendance.

Messrs. Dickinson and Brindley left here a short time ago on a visit to England. We hope they will spend an enjoyable time and return refreshed by a sight of dear old England.

A howling blizzard raged here on the 8th inst. The snow in some places drifted very high.

H. H. Baxter has taken a trip to Winnipeg.

The annual meeting of the rate-payers of the public school was

held on the 7th, and A. B. Ferrier was re-elected as trustee. As he was the only person nominated, no voting had to be done.

James Pryor is spending a few days in Ontario. Good crops and good prices cause many people to take pleasure trips.

Last week Dr. Elliot, of Wolseley, paid us a professional visit.

E. Glover has gone to Wolseley to spend the winter.

Spencerville Splashes. (From an occasional correspondent.)

On Wednesday, 6th inst., a jolly crowd went as a surprise party to the Mount. What is the prospect? A young couple jiggling quietly along were overtaken near the dam. Hard work catching that handkerchief, eh, Billy? The evening's fun was enjoyed by all, and it was a complete surprise to the surprise to the surprise party when they found out the early hour at which they took their leave.

The usual monthly temperance meeting took place on Tuesday evening, the 29th ult. The attendance was large and so was the programme, nearly everybody present taking part; in fact, it was quite a success. Quite an animated discussion took place after the temperance meeting had closed and for a short time it looked as if the whole N.W.M.P. might have to be called in.

Oh, that trail running in a southerly direction! Is it the broncho post ghost that induces people to wander round and round the snowy plain. A rumor floats around to the effect that two young ladies and their escort spent a few hours looking for that trail towards the end of last year. Pretty tired next morning.

We regret to have to announce that Miss Bessie McMichael left last night for Morden. Her friends turned out nobly and there was scarcely a dry eye in the crowd as she placed her "dainty foot" on the car step and quoted, in a faltering voice, "Au revoir, but not good bye."

Miss Mitchell, our new school teacher, attended church on Sunday, the 3d inst., at St. Paul's. We wish her all the compliments of the season and will do our prettiest to see that she has a jolly good time while amongst us.

How did that leap your driving party turn out, girls? Who broke that tongue? Advice given free to: Hold your horses. Playing lady was pretty hard on some young men. How is your heart now, old chap?

A conundrum: Why did some young people go out for a drive the last Wednesday evening in '95 while others stayed at home? Answer will appear next week, so do your guessing.

Mr. J. McMichael, we understand, leaves for Rossland, B.C., very soon. And still there's more to follow.

Where was that hop the other night in Spencerville? Tune up, Jim; square or round, let her go!

As surprise sleighing parties are the rage, why not have one at the house near the lake?

How many ponies can you get now in exchange for \$5, bill?

(From another correspondent.)

The jumper that only touches the high places was observed going south the other night. Did it get home safely, its cargo was light? There is always attraction where the magnet lies. You are doing well, boys, keep a-going.

Driving must have great attractions. A number of our young people started out in a blizzard the other night. Which was the most attractive, the drive or the supper at the Leland?

Spencerville is not dead yet. It is coming to the front every day.

Crazy Corner Cackle. (From a new correspondent.)

Three of our young citizens, while returning home from a party the other night, lost their way in a blinding snowstorm. After driving around the prairie for some time they got stuck in a big snow drift, where they stayed till break of day, and arrived home in time for breakfast.

We regret to state that our estimable teacher, Miss Smith, has withdrawn her presence from our midst.

Mr. Walter McMichael, we presume, will return from the east shortly, and not alone.

It is proposed that the young

big ads. are needed to boom

bad medicines. Manley's

Celery-Nerve Compound has

merit alone to commend it.

Dear Sir: I cannot praise Manley's Celery-Nerve Compound too highly. I think it is one of the most valuable medicines I have ever used. I was feeling very weak and nervous, and after using a bottle of your medicine, I felt completely better. Yours truly, F. M. Jones.

For the Holidays

I have lately opened out a splendid stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots & Shoes, Ready-Made Clothing, Furs, Crockery, Glassware, Hardware, Etc., which cannot be surpassed and which I am selling cheap for cash. Many of these goods will be found most suitable for holiday presents. Agent for the celebrated Health Brand Underwear. Call early and make your selections.

J. P. BEAUCHAMP.

Qu'Appelle Station, Assa.

The Queen of Top Draught Heating Stoves

The Most Powerful Heating stove on Earth.

Saves 25 to 50 Per Cent. Fuel.

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Burns Wood, Hard and Soft Coal, Peat, Cobs and Trash.

Will heat a room 20 ft. square in ten minutes.

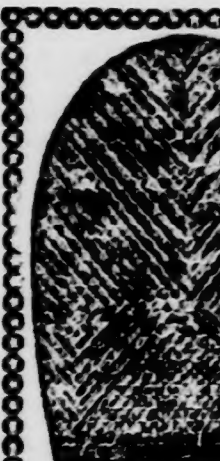
Will positively keep a slow burning fire 48 hours by putting in one large stick.

For sale by

WALTER ROWE HARVEY.

General Agent.

QU'APPELLE STATION, ASSA.



Look for this Print in the Snow

It is the pattern of the heel of the Granby Rubber and Overshoe. The next time you buy a pair of rubbers or overshoes ask for Granby's and look for this pattern on the heel. There is no need to take a Granby that is not the same shape as your foot, because they are made to fit every shape of shoe. A rubber that does not fit the foot will draw the foot. Granby Rubbers are thin, light, elastic and fit perfectly. They wear like iron.



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Takes the place of a length of either five or six inch pipe on your stove; saves 40 per cent of wood or coal. Can be placed either up or down stairs, wherever you want it.

Cold houses made warm. Saves its price in a very short time.

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Regina, Assa.

A. H. B. SPERLING,

Local Agent.

FARM LANDS FOR SALE.

The North-West Lands of the Estate of the late W. R. THISTLE, comprising

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Of Valuable Improved

FARM PROPERTY

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Don't risk the loss of time, labor and ground by planting inferior seeds.

Ferry's Seeds are the best, do not require special culture.

D. M. FERRY & CO.,

Windsor, Ont.

NOTICE.

THE ANNUAL meeting of the South

Qu'Appelle Agricultural Society will

be held in the council chamber, on Saturday

at 2 o'clock, 16th inst. Full at-

tendance required.

J. D. DOOLITTLE, Sec.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

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From Yokohama, Jan. 20

From Kobe, Jan. 20

From Osaka, Jan. 20

From Manila, Jan. 20

From Cebu, Jan. 20

From Singapore, Jan. 20

From Hong Kong, Jan. 20

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